KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, BUT TRUTH IS THE FOUNDATION OF KNOWLEDGE.

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My heart is strangely sad to-night: The past hangs o'er me like a dream And as a bark with fresh-trimmed sails, My thoughts are gliding down the stream Ah, those were joound days, my friend, The old, old days of long ago, Though sometimes shadowed by a cloud, When you were "Sam," and I was "Joe." see our homesteads side by side Gleam white smid the leafy shade; hear the brawling of the brook, I smell the perfumes through the glade; feel the dear ones all around-

And some have crossed death's stream But sorrows lightly touched our hearts, For you were "Sam," and I am "Joe." Our early loves ?- You mind them well ?-The months which flitted by like hours ?-The walks, the talks ?- the rides,

The bows that bound The ringing of that old church bell

For we had each a treasure found, Though you be "Sam, and I was "Joe." and we were men! And manhood's cares Have thickly crowded on our path; Our children cluster round our boards, And we have felt affliction's scath; Yet would we not with manhood's joys Return to days of long ago,

When you were "Sam," and I was "Joe. For manhood's joys are richer far Than backward glance to boyhood sees ; Than youth, with all our youthful hopes ; We now drink wine upon the lees. Yet we to each must always be The same as then, come weal or woe; Though you are fame's, the laurel mine,

Though bright the beaker to our lips,

MY CONVICT.

He was rather a slight-built man, about five-and-thirty, tolerably well dressed, and having a foreign, tanned abroad. He was my right-hand neigh-bor in the front row of the pit of the Olympic theater, during the performance of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," and he had drawn my attention to himself by the intense eagerness with which he had

he was heard; and at last, when the own character, which follows him wherever he goes, my neighbor rested his hands upon the partition which separated us from the stalls, bowed down his head, and remained unmoved for quite half an which those present interpreted to mean I had a natural tendency for getting into the bad company.

I was sompletely stunned. I know that people wite gate into the property of the partition which separated us from the stalls, bowed down his head, and then looked pale—signs that an idea that night that my achour. And this during one of the most

interesting phases of the drama. I saw at a glance that this was no ordinary playgoer, but one who for some reason was evidently deeply moved by the fiction enacted before him; and I tried to respect his emotion, which showed itself every now and then by a convulsive heaving of the shoulders. At last he turned a sallow, haggard

"Will you let me go by?" he said. 'I must get out of this.' I let him pass me, and, after a moment's hesitation, followed him into the fresh air; and it was well I did so, for I had not caught his arm.

A few minutes afterwards, I had led him down into the Strand where, in the retired box of a well-known coffeeroom, he revived and gave me a feeble

said, rising. "Good-night I am spoiling your evening's entertainment." 'If you will take my advice," I said, you will sit quite still for another have seen the piece before, and only upon those two women, when they heard dropped in to refresh my memory. It

seemed to move you." He looked at me sharply. "Yes," he said, after a pause, and speaking with intense bitterness-"it is so true!

"I suppose it is, I said, vaguely I have heard so. "Suppose-heard!" he said, excitedly. "Man, it is a fact dressed up in the form of fiction. I know it, to my sor-

"Yes," he said, in an undertone, as he rose once more-for his excited man- ing was most creditable to him. ner had made a shabby-looking old pressman look up from his paper. "Yes, was closing in round me innocent know, and I could prove it all. Good- words and deeds now seemed to have night, sir, and thank you. Yours was the first act of kindness I have encountered for many 1 long day. Perhaps I trial, bail being refused.

Should not have received it if you had "John came to see n

I must confess to giving a start; and

He hesitated still; then he glanced of all being to see John stand there, own in my smiling face, and once more calm and unmoved, one of the witnesses down in my smiling face, and once more took his seat, to half cover his face with his hand, remaining silent; while I ordered some supper, took out a cigar— offered him one, which was refused—

and then began to smoke. "And so you're a ticket-of-leave man, are you?" I said, in a low tone; but he started, and glanced round, with a frightened, half hunted look.

There was no one heeding us, though; and his eyes sought mine once more.

frightened, half hunted look.

There was no one heeding us, though; and his eyes sought mine once more.

"Yes," he said. "I was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, and I served five, when they let me free, and I came back. I had better have stayed."

"I suppose it is hard to get on with. "I suppose it is hard to get on with-out recommendations!" I said.

word. You see here a man driven to believe that I was the same man, comdesperation—broken-hearted, despairing pelled to associate with a set who were nine-tenths rufflans, with scarcely a reto get an honest living, but distrusted by everybody, and dogged by the police. Why, supposing I got a decent post, I am bound to go to the police officers to have my ticket signed at intervals, and if I did not I should be taken to the Lizard, and soon we should be

returned convict."

the chops here soon." His face worked as he looked at me, and his voice had a good deal altered, as he went on :

"It was an embezzlement case for which I was tried," he said, at last. "I was one of the clerks in a large Lancashire cotton house, and there were de-

"Why they pitched upon me I never knew; but one morning I was called into the private room of the firm, and questioned respecting certain amounts, and could give no explanation. There had been a certain amount of cooking the world," I said, quietly. been listening to the dialogue, as his in the books, and in a couple of years, eyes seemed to devour every situation in the books, and in a couple of years, eyes seemed to devour every situation in by the professional accountant's showing, about three hundred were missing.

More than once I had heard him utter ing, about three hundred were missing.

"Fancy being su denly called from

your desk to go smiling into a room, expecting words of encouragement—the announcement that you are promoted or your salary raised—and then to be suddenly charged with embezzlement.

which those present interpreted to mean guilt. I faltered and grew confused, too, in answering questions—in short, I was completely overcome; and at the did find that to be the case, for he is police station, stunned, overpowered by knows his history, and is getting on.

this sudden charge. "Before we reached the police station, though, the light had come; for passing a newspaper office, there in large letters upon a bill were the three successful horses of the Doncaster St. Leger, and trouble myself about it. All I know is by all of us. My own opinion has all that John had backed.

before, but I took no notice of such

and seemed to see my mother's agony when she heard of it, as she must before many hours were over. She worshiped John, who was a fine, handsome young fellow, and idolized his young wife. John was two years older than I, but my junior in the counting house; and I groaned in the bitterness of my heart as hour. You are not detaining me, for I I thought of the agony it would bring

of his disgrace. "I say his disgrace, for I had not a doubt now. I knew him to be the culprit, and in my misery I forgot my own sorrow, longing the while for an opportunity to warn him of his danger. I shall weary you with my long story. Let it suffice that there was an examination, and to my horror my brother was placed in the witness box to confront me; and he did so quietly, and without a shade of emotion, save at the

last, when he broke down, and the magistrate told him that his display of feel-"I was astounded to see how a net suddenly taken a guilty color; and at

last, to my horror, I was committed for ceeding. "John came to see me then, and I turned my back upon him, and would

by whose words I was condemned. by whose words I was condemned.

"I parted from my mother, leaving her undeceived. Why should I shatter the idol she worshiped. And in bitter mockery her words, urging repentance for my crime, fell upon my ears. Mary, the woman I loved, I did not see; but she wrote and told me she did not bea friend of his in the township of Beverly, a Mr. Henry, and remained with him several days. During his visit the Dumfries gentleman complained that his house was literally infested with rate and

Land-a convict. out recommendations!" I said.

"Hard! Man, it's next to impossible! Look here, sir, you have sought this out; you have led me on to speak, or God knows I would not have said a and my hair cut short. It was so hard to

vals, and if I did not I should be taken before a magistrate.

"I will not ask you to believe me—how can I expect you to, when I say I was innocent of the crime for which I suffered? It is the cry of every criminal, from the murderer down to the boy who pilfers from a till. You will tell me I was tried by a jury of my own countrymen, before a judge, and had impartial treatment. Yes, I grant all that; but I was innocent all the same. Do you wish to hear more? Shall I go?"

"More? Yes. Go? Why?"

"You are sitting face to face with a lot taken between the Lizard, and soon we should be out upon the open sea.

"At the end of five years, after the hard toil of a convict in the colonies, I was back here in England, a broken man. The hope seemed crushed out of me, and I expected nothing now. Still, my heart beat high, as with a little money, my own earnings, I was after the usual preliminaries, set free, with plenty of advice as to avoiding my former evil courses, all of which I heard patiently before setting off for the north.

"I arrived to find that my mother was dead; my brother had sailed with his wife for America two years before.

toiling on and waiting rationtly for my return. Sir, can you wender at my emo-tion as I sat and saw that realistic piece as you know, I came away."

"Well! I am a ticket-of-leave man. I cannot get employment; and when I do I cannot keep it. God help me, I have a hundred times been marly driven into crime; and but for the bought that she who waited for five years through evil report is waiting still, should—pish!

" Well f"

"Patience!" "Yes; ah, yes—chops. You are faint."
The hot plates were thrust down before us at this moment, and my newly-acquired friend, after a little forcing,

ing upon the truth of the words of cer-"I was completely stunned. I know tain people who gave me birth—that I quaintance would find that the tide had turned in the morning; and I believe he

end of an hour I was being taken to the now in the employment of one who benefit of his neighbors. "But, my dear sir," I said to his employer, one day, "you surely are not such a flat as to believe that story of his about his innocence?"

they were neither of them the runners that I never had my books kept so well before; that his sweet, pale-faced sub-"I saw it all in a flash; he had been dued little wife is an angel; and that I losing again. The race was three days kicked a warehouseman out of my office for telling me I had a ticket-of the poor fellow gave a lurch as soon as he was outside, and would have fallen if was gay, and had sporting tastes. This quaintance robs me after this, may God forgive him-for my part, I will. "You feel comfortable in your own

mind, then, about what you're doing?' "Perfectly, my dear boy, and so And, do you know, I think my old

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

commercial friend is quite right.

With mirth and laughter let old wrinkle

We are all slaves of the laws, to live free of power at last. Adversity puts weapons into a man's hands to fight back, while prosperity Oh, the folly of expecting lasting feli-

city in a vale of tears, or a paradise in a The most perfect would be the most exacting and severe; but, fortunately, mercy is one of the attributes of per-

The mind has its arrangement; it proceeds from principles to demonstrations.

The heart has a different mode of pro-

No age, sex or condition is above or below the absolute necessity of modesty known that I was a ticket-of-leave man faced me trembling in the prison; but but without it one is vastly beneath the

Rat-hunting Snakes.

The Hamilton (Ont.) Spectator has the following: Some months ago a gentleman from Dumfries paid a visit to mice. He had tried every device to get rid of them and all had failed. Mr. Henry, who is as ingenious as he is fond of sport, declared that he would battle the rate out of his friend's cellar in little less than no time, to use his own expression. The next day the two gentlemen drove to the gentleman's house in Dumfries. Mr. Henry took with him a com-

mon quarter-gross match-box pierced with a few holes, which he placed carefully under the seat of the buggy. The Dumfries gentleman, feeling that his ferret, asked no questions, the better to enjoy the surprise when it did come. Arrived at the house, they had dinner, and, after the ladies had retired, Mr. Henry placed the box on the table and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and removed the lid. It is not to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and the ladies are ladied to be the ladied to be the ladies are ladied to be the ladies and ladied to be the ladies are ladied to be the ladied to be Henry placed the box on the table and removed the lid. In an instant from the box leaped a full-grown gartersnake, measuring three feet and a half in length. The rentile which was bight at material for the usual romance of measuring three feet and a half in length. The reptile, which was highly excited with the heat, reared itself almost on the extremity of its tail and glided about the table with remarkable rapidity, licking its ghastly jaws with its forked and nimble tongue. The Dumfries gentleman shrank back into the corner. Mr. Henry showed how silly this was by taking the snake upon his arm and haudling it much as a hack driver would his whip lash. His fears were finally overcome, and when he had composed himself he led his friend into the cellar, where the snake was set at liberty. The reptile immediately darted for the wall, and the next monomer allocaread a half in length. The reptile immediately darted for the wall, and the next monomer allocaread a half in length. The reptile immediately darted for the wall, and the next monomer allocaread a half in length. The reptile, which was into the cellar, where the snake was set at liberty. The reptile immediately darted for the wall, and the next monomer allocaread a half in length. The reptile immediately darted for the wall, and the next monomer allocaread a half in length. The reptile immediately darted for the wall, and the next monomer allocaread a half in length. The reptile immediately darted for the wall, and the next monomer allocaread a half in length. It was reported that he was after ward seen alive at Fayal, where he had some from ten o'clock till two. This shows that dancing is settled that he was after ward seen alive at Fayal, where he had subsequent recognition were "worked up" in the newspapers of the time with a realism quite worthy of the immediately and subsequent recognition were "worked up" in the newspapers of the time with a realism quite worthy of the immediately of the more reported that he was after. The particulars of the incidents on the will then dance from ten o'clock till two. This shows that dancing is several to ward seen alive at Fayal, where he had subsequent recognition were "worked up" in the newspapers of the time with a realism quite wor length. The reptile, which was highly excited with the heat, reared itself al-"You are sitting face to face with a bis wife for America two years before.
"I had one more hope—my greatest.
"I'm afraid that I've sat face to face with a good many respectable members of God bless her! she had; and was gifted with the greatest ease. An interboth gentlemen held clubs, which were trumps just about then. The snake had to-night? It was as if the writer had not disappeared over a minute before known my life. I could not bear it, and, half a dozen rats bounced out of the

hole and met a terrible fate at the hands of their enemies outside. But the snake was not satisfied; it discovered every rat-hole in the cellar, and glided a rat could not have gone. It was finally taken up and placed in the box after twenty rats and almost as many mice had been killed. The snake belongs to a black garter family, which are in reality the best friends the farmer has got. They live exclusively on field mice, worms, flies and other vermin, and if they occasionally swallow a frog or dine on a couple of young ground birds, or accidentally glide across the path of a human being, their lives should be preserved, as their good qualities counter-balance these defects.
The one possessed by Mr. Henry was captured by him last summer in a pea field, and since he has had it no rate are to be seen or heard of in the neighborhood of his house. The reptile is kept in a box, as before stated, and is fed

upon liver. Next summer Mr. Henry intends to capture all the snakes he pos-sibly can alive and train them up for the

Concerning Overwork. The subject of overwork, says Dr. Wilks, is one of the greatest importance to study, and has to be discussed daily ready been expressed, that the evils attending it on the community at large are vastly overestimated, and, judging from my own experience, the persons with unstrung nerves who apply to the doctor are not the prime minister, the bishops, judges and hard-working pro-fessional men, but merchants and stock brokers retired from business, government clerks who work from ten to four, women whose domestic duties and bad servants are driving them to the grave, young ladies whose visits to the village school or Sunday performance on the organ are undermining their health, and so on. In short, in my experience I see pation than overwork, and, taking the various kinds of nervous and dyspeptic ailments, which we are constantly treat-

one from overwork. Domestic Economy, "What is your trouble, madam?" in-

quired a doctor of a lady who visited his "It's the children. I'm a poor woman and I've got my five children to feed. They're so healthy, doctor." "Ay, you are fortunate, then, for sickness in so large a family would prove

a sore impediment." "Yes, doctor, they're very healthy. They eat like pigs. They never have "Oh, well, you are all right, then, so long as yourself and your children keep

MYSTERIOUS EXILES.

lieve, says the New York Times, who first gave currency to the statement that J. C. Colt, the murderer of Adams, was to India was \$10,000. alive and an exile in foreign parts. Colt had an office in New York city, on the upper western corner of Chambers street and Broadway. He quarreled with Adams, who was a dunning creditor, and killed him. While in the l'ombs, Colt committed suicide. But it ry's bin 1842, and, strange as it may seem, there are many people who yet believe the improbable tale. The execution of Door Webster in Boston about twenty Prof. Webster in Boston, about twenty years ago, was a very private one. Webster killed Parkman in his laboratory, high social station, the influence of his

appearance in Europe was duly chronied, and he or his double was frequently met on the Western frontier, or hov-ering about at twilight in barrooms in New Orleans. A brother of the mur-dered man kept a scrapbook, in which the accounts of the appearances and disappearances of Coolidge were duly recorded. Such a book would furnish ample material for a "dime novel."

In ancient times, when the forms of now, it is possible that convicted criminals may have been spirited away, to the complete mystification of outsiders. But this is no longer possible. In every the cake, you know, one of the cases of supposed escape from the death to which men appeared to succumb, the circumstances of the demise were capable of conclusive es-tablishment. Instances of mistaken identity are not so rare that we need be surprised when some tourist tells us that he has seen a murderer, reputed to be dead, walking about in real flesh and blood, in a foreign land. It is easy to kindle the imagination with strange tales, and the wonder-mongers show great talent in constructing a most plausible fiction from few materials.

The story that Colt is alive, and that he has hidden himself away in Paris, has been once more revived. It is as implied in the negative, whereapon he probable now as it ever was, and no reasonable man need consider for a moment the possibility of Colt's escape from prison and flight to a foreign

A Farmer's Fat Cattle. Franklin county, Mass., has long been famous for its fat cattle, but the forty-seven head now standing in the stables of George W. Jones at Deerfield go a little ahead of anything yet seen in the county. They are all Durhams, great fellows so large they can hardly move themselves, the heaviest weighing 4,600 pounds, the next 5,400, and the whole averaging over 4,000 per yoke They are fed eight quarts a day each of meal and bran, and all the hay they want; water is supplied to their man-gers in pipes. Those now in stall will when Mr. Jones will stock up for the winter, his usual supply being eighty or ninety cattle, six or seven hundred sheep, and about a dozen horses. Last year he cut about three hundred and ing, I find at least six due to idleness to fifty tons of hay, all of which he fed ont, and some seventy-five tons more. The cattle are kept in a sub-basement of during the winter, else it would become oppressively warm from the number of cattle contained there. The sheep are kept on the floor above. Mr. Jones puts upon his own land, which lies along the west bank of the Connecticut river for half a mile, all the manure from his stock, raising twelve or fourteen acres of heavy tobacco every year, for which he gets prices considerably above that paid

for tobacco grown by patent fertilizers. In fact, he is one farmer who has found out how to " make farming pay."

A Fortunate Deliverance. well."

The Reading (Pa.) Eagle has the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged tites are too—. There is no danger of their eating too much, is there?"

The Reading (Pa.) Eagle has the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged their eating too much, is there?"

The Reading (Pa.) Eagle has the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following: A year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged fourteen years, daughter of John Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged the year ago Annie Merkel, aged the following is a year ago Annie Merkel, aged the year ago Annie Mer I must confess to giving a start; and he saw it, and smiled.

The monument of the greatest man should be only a bust and a name. If their appetites crave, will not hurt their appetites crave, will "No; good homely food, as much as crocheting and had in her mouth a shawl Much obliged. Yours,

ASSETS OVER \$826,000.

OFFICE 73 BROAD STREET.

Ease County Subscale flash incidingly of the most contemplify selfath tender of the most contemplate of the most cont

Eva, adopted daughter of Henry Wil-son, aged ten years, is attending school in Clarendon Hills, Mass.

co have prepared a petition praying the Legislature to suppress quackery.

John Norris, the only survivor of Per-ry's battle of Lake Eric, lives at Peters

burg, Ky., and is eighty-four years Considerate father—"You should eat Graham bread, my son; it makes bones." Responsive youth—"H'm, I'm bout all

women, if they wish to, could easily put a stop to war; that all war is for their sake, and because they desire it. she will then dance from ten o'clock till two. This shows that dancing is better than standing up.

May-" Mamma, do let us have at other wedding soon," Mamma (who law were much more easily evaded than does not like parting with her daugh

At no time in a man's life does he fee

at a family dinner perty next to the small boy with greasy hands, who has a penchant for gripping the first coat sleeve in sight when he gets too much molasses on his fingers. A Pawnee aboriginal presented his big of a well-to-do family in Lincoln. The

who had been retained to defend a des perate character on a charge of murde has just taken out an insurance policy on the life of his client; and that this showed such confidence on the part of the company in the ability of the lawyer to secure an acquittal that the office of

provements in the lapse of years, but the suffering and misery pertaining a When Catharine, the wife of Martin Luther, was sobbing with inconsolable grief over the body of their daughter the great preacher said: "Don't take on so, wife; remember that this is a very hard world for girls,"

Chicago Journal, is continually making investments on a small scale, which disappoint him in their results. He has a spendthrift of a young nephew, who wrote to him from St. Louis the other

"DEAR UNCLE-There is a tellow down here who offers to bet me a \$100 greenback that nobody will lend me that amount of money. Now, I have taken the bet, and if you will write me a letter, inclosing a draft for \$100, asying you lend it to me, I will divide with you equally the \$100 that I will win from the fellow. I will send the \$50 by the very

He sent the young scapegrace the \$100. We happened in his office when he opened the return letter, a day or

